THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Deacon & Peterson, Publishers,

NUMBER SIXTY-SIX SOUTH THIRD ST.

Two Dollars Per Annum, In Advance,

THREE DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

EDMUND DEACON, HENRY PETERSON, } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS.

{ CLUBS—FOR TERMS TO CLUBS SEE PROSPECTUS ON NEXT PAGE. }

DEVOTED TO MORALITY, PURE LITERATURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AGRICULTURE, THE COMMERCIAL INTEREST, SCIENCE, ART AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXXIII. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1853. WHOLE NO. 1684.

Choice Poetry.

GOD KNOWS IT ALL.

Is the Zion resume of thy spirit's chamber
Is there some hidden grief thou canst not tell?
Let not thy heart forsake thee, but remember
His pitying eye, who sees and knows it well.
God knows it all!

And art thou bowed on billows of misgiving,
And wouldst do good, but recoil of pressure?
Think, and the waves of infidelity
When meekly hope, when earthly refuge fails—
God knows it all!

And about thou 'an' thy soul in some dark spot no human eye can see,
Into walk in pride without one sigh reviving
The deep wounds thou should deepest feel—
God knows it all!

Amid oppressed and poor and heavy-hearted,
The heaviest alone thou at such scenes arrayed,
Yet wishful, cowhed, no earthly strength imparted—
God knows it all!

No! Why can't to say, "I'm not afraid!"
God knows it all!

Is there a murmur? are the tear-drops flowing
For one too rarely lost to earth and thee?
Or dejection of grief no human eye is knowing,
Which moans in secret, like the moaning sea—
God knows it all!

Let then look back upon a life of waiting?
Forward, and consider for the future lot?
Turn to One Who sees the end from the beginning,
The last of pensioner is unforgot
God knows it all!

Then go to God. Pour out your hearts before Him
There is no grief too Father cannot bear;
There is no sort grateful song of praise above Him—
To name, forgive, and every wound to heal
God knows it all!—God knows it all!

Original Novelet.

THE LOST HEIRESS:
STORY OF HOWLET HALL.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

BY MRS. EMMA D. E. N. SOUTHWORTH,

AUTHOR OF "THE CURSE OF CLIFTON," "DISAPPOINTMENT," "THE DISCARDED WIFE," ETC., ETC.

Entered according to the Act of Congress, by Deacon & Peterson, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.

CHAPTER XX.

MAUD AND HER MISTRESS.

The guest have been most lonely from the birth—
Of various interests, then aspiring choir!
Whose music was like a wind passed mild,
Whose chords were like a string passed mild,
Which clothed them in the radiance unfolded
Of gentle—Keble.

In the meantime, at the Silver Creek Farm-house, little Maud lay very ill. Ellen, on returning from Howlet Hall, had found her in a fever, and had sent off to the Summit for a doctor. Her illness was pronounced to be a brain fever, disturbing the brain. And all the family used with each other in devoted, kind, and unremitting attentions to the little patient. Ellen watched by her bedside night and night, scarcely allowing herself an hour's needful rest in the straight-backed chair, hung for sweat, and pressed cushed. Dame Hannah, the farmer's wife, slept and suffer when he entered her sick room.

But Maud, in her fevered dreams, babbled through green and shady woods and lawns, and with—she knew not whom, and she knew not where—but she was at times, and sat and took her upon her lap, and laid her head upon her bosom, and fondled her with caresses. And sometimes this lady was her mother, and sometimes she was Mrs. Hunter, whose portrait above the mantelpiece at Howlet Hall. Ellen, in the delirium of the night, and saw her stretch her arms, and look, and wonder, and then, as if suddenly to welcome the vision of the sweet face, to call around this vision to the sick bed. Ellen, with a shudder, drew the curtain, and silenced the Ave Maria, for she thought it was an apparition of the fevered Maud.

Ellen Falconer, when he heard the child babbling of the detriment of her lovely lady's choice of home—understood her circumstances sometimes to him, they were invested with a sacredness that awed him. And when Ellen, in her delirium, became the never spoke of her previous existence.

At last the crisis of Maud's illness passed, the fever waned, and with it faded the bright color from the cheeks. And finally it brought the convalescence of the child. But the physician, Dr. Bell Ipsy came now to see the little convalescent, and to prescribe for her. He looked at her fine eyelids, and sat by her bed and told her the beautiful new church that was all ready for dedication at Easter, and the new Sunday-school that was to be opened the same day, and how Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Hunter and Mrs. Falconer and Mrs. Daniel Hunter and Mrs. Falconer, and the pretty wife of the young minister, and two other ladies of the county, were to be the teachers of the classes.

Maud watched with interest, and in her weakness to ask and hear more, sat up in bed, listening, astonished at the account of the festival.

The Bell Ipsy came now to see the little convalescent, and to bring her some oranges and some fine apples, and sat by her bed and told her the beautiful new church that was all ready for dedication at Easter, and the new Sunday-school that was to be opened the same day, and how Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Hunter and Mrs. Falconer, and the pretty wife of the young minister, and two other ladies of the county, were to be the teachers of the classes.

Maud watched with interest, and in her weakness to ask and hear more, sat up in bed, listening, astonished at the account of the festival.

"I wish I might go—I wish I might go!" she said. And then—But never mind—Ellen and Maud understood each other without words, and Ellen knew that she could not see Sunday-school, too, if she might be a teacher for the smallest class.

Maud had the light shone so brightly in her eyes, and the color flushed so warmly in her cheeks, that Ellen could not find it in her heart to refuse her, and therefore called Mr. Ipsy into the room, where she had the best-cloth prepared.

Maud was very much pleased with the new church, and Aisleing And Aunt Moll on the plough-lane, and Little Lee on foot, took up their line of march for the appointed.

As they went onward, Falconer was embarrassed to know the position of the young pastor—and how to address him, whether as Mr. Ipsy, or as Doctor Ipsy, or as Reverend Ipsy. Finally he made up his mind to address him as Mr. Ipsy, as the most unobtrusive and unpretending of the three titles.

Ellen admitted that she had never heard of the young pastor, but that the character of the young man should be lost, and worse than lost to the true church—what a priest he would be—and so forth.

And old Aisleing whipped up her horse and drove on, and the walk ended.

"It is well to me—but that young man was too good to a Puritan Puritan—he ought to be born a Methody—" and chuckled herself when about to end her conversation with no malice.

And Maud thought what "reverend sound—was the best compliment yet to the preacher.

They reached home in time for dinner, and spent all the afternoon in talking of the new church, the preacher, the congregation, and the Sunday-school.

In the course of the next week, Mr. Ipsy called at the cottage to know if the children were not to be allowed to go to Sunday-school. The children were very anxious to go—and their entreaties joined to Mr. Ipsy's suggestions, and Ellen's vicious inclination to oblige Mrs. Hunter, at last overcame her scruples, and she consented.

Maud was to be allowed to go to Sunday-school, and to go with Ellen and Falconer. Really it is very natural that she should feel this preference, which, I fancy, is shared by all the pupils in the school—they would all, of course, prefer the latter of Mrs. Hunter's invaluable instructions, but, really, all cannot have it."

—But since this little one chose—asks it, is not fair to presume that she also desires to be her class, and that she will be happy?

—Madam—a—your compliment is filled up," said Mr. Ipsy, and he bowed and colored slightly.

Mrs. Hunter relieved him by saying,

"You are the superintendent of the school, Mr. Ipsy, and if you see a proper cause to remove my request, I withdraw it of course—delicacy forbids me to urge it."

"Madam—Mrs. Hunter—most certainly it is I—who am honored in consulting your better judgment. I will go and bring the little girl to you," said Mr. Ipsy, dancing back to Maud, to whom he called out, "Miss Maud, Mrs. Hunter is so good as to say she will have you, Miss."

"Oh! I am so glad, I hope she would," said the child to herself, with a look of earnest, deep thanksgiving.

And Mr. Ipsy took her hand and led her up to the pew door. Mrs. Hunter was holding over a bench with one of her pupils.

"Here is your new pupil, madam," said the superintendent.

Mrs. Hunter lifted up her beautiful countenance and looked upon the little girl.

And the little girl looked upon her child even more so face.

Their eyes met. Maud dropped hers as in the presence of some holy angel, and the lady—as she gazed upon the supernal beauty of the child, felt a thrill pass through her heart. She looked the little one by the hand—there was a constant to clasping that soft little hand in her own—she drew the child in, and placed her before her. The delicate white mantle on the other side shrank away from the contact of the brave child—but the lady leaned sweetly down upon the little girl, and still clasping her small hand, asked gently,

"What is your name, love?"

"Sylvia Grove," answered the child.

"Oh, I remember that name. You are Mr. O'Leary's little girl?"

"Yes, ma'am, but not his daughter—my dear mother-in-law is not a—but she is good to me as she is, and I love her dearly."

The eyes of the lady lingered upon the sweet, grave face of the child. She felt strange interest in her—and she could not tear herself away. She continued

PROSPECTUS FOR 1854.

THE

SATURDAY EVENING POST

UNRIVALLED ARRAY OF TALENT.

The Proprietors of the POST, in again coming before the public, would return thanks for the generous patronage which has placed them far in advance of every other Literary Weekly in America. And, as the only exclusive source from which the best literary productions of the day could have been obtained, they have engaged the services of many of the most distinguished writers of the day, both in this country and Europe, whose productions will appear in the columns of the POST, and to whose pens the following brilliant array of talent lend peculiar interest:

MRS. SOUTHWORTH—EMERSON BENNETT—MRS. DENISON—
GRACE GREENWOOD AND FANNY FERN.

In the first paper of January next, we design commencing an Original Novelet, written expressly for our columns, entitled

THE BRIDE OF THE WILDERNESS.

BY EMERSON BENNETT,

Author of "Viola," "Clara Moreland," "The Forest Wife," &c.

This Novelet, by the popular author of "Clara Moreland," will be followed, early in January, by another, called

THE STEP MOTHER.

BY MRS. MARY A. DENISON,

Author of "Home Pictures," "Gertrude Russell," &c.

We also have the promise of a number of

SKETCHES BY GRACE GREENWOOD,

Whose brilliant and versatile pen will be almost exclusively employed upon the Post, and her own "Little Pilgrim."

Mrs. Southworth—whose fascinating works are now being rapidly republished in England—also will maintain her old and pleasant connection with the Post. The next story from her gifted pen will be entitled,

MIRIAM, THE AVENGER;

OR, THE FATAL VOW.

BY MRS. EMMA D. E. N. SOUTHWORTH,

Author of "The Curse of Clifton," "The Lost Heiress," "The Deserted Wife," &c.

And last—not least—we are authorized to announce a series of sketches from the pen who has rapidly risen to very high in popular favor. They will be entitled

NEW SERIES OF SKETCHES,

BY FANNY FERN,

AUTHOR OF "FERN LEAVES," &C.

We expect to be able to commence the Sketches by Fanny Fern—as well as the series by Grace Greenwood—at the early numbers of the coming year.

In addition to the above splendid array of Novelists and Sketchers—we have made arrangements for the usual supply of Foreign Correspondence from Europe, &c. This will include a series of LETTERS FROM DEMARARA, by MRS. HENRY WILLIAMS, wife of the Rev. Henry Williams, formerly, of Trinidad, now Mr. Denison, American Consul to British Guiana, also has promised us some letters descriptive of that portion of the South American World.

Besides the above original contributions, securing a large outlay of money, we shall lay before our readers, as heretofore, choice Tales, Sketches, Literary Narratives, etc., from the English Magazines—such as have given the Post a name for the excellence of its selections.

ENGRAVINGS—In the way of engravings we present at least two weekly—one of an instructive, and the other of a humorous character.

AGRICULTURAL ARTICLES, Miscellaneous matter, General News, Witty and Humorous Sketches and Anecdotes, Editorials View of the Prices and Stock Markets, Bank Note List, etc., etc., nor shall be duly given.

CHEAP POSTAGE.

The Postage on the Post to any part of the United States when paid quarterly in advance, is only 26 cents a year.

TERMS.

The terms of the POST are Two Dollars if paid in advance, Three Dollars if not paid in advance. For Four Dollars in advance, one copy is sent three years. To secure the following low terms the Club must be sent, at the city, to one address, and, in the country, to one post-office:

4 COPIES,		$5.00 PER ANNUM
8 "	And one to the getter up of the Club,)	$10.00 "
13 "	And one to the getter up of the Club,)	$15.00 "
20 "	And one to the getter up of the Club,)	$20.00 "

The money for Clubs always must be sent in advance. Subscriptions may be sent at our risk. When the sum is large, a draft should be procured, if possible—the cost of which must be deducted from the amount. Address, *always post paid.*

DEACON & PETERSON
No. 66 South Third Street, Philadelphia.

☞ N. B.—*Any person desirous of receiving a copy of the POST, as a sample, can be accommodated by notifying the publishers by letter,* (post-paid.)

☞ TO EDITORS.—Editors who give the above one insertion, or condense the material portions of it, the notices of it will be considered an exchange, and the Saturday Evening Post be entitled to an exchange, by sending us a marked copy of the paper containing the advertisement or notice.

☞ Complimentary notices from other papers, are omitted for want of room.

Miscellaneous.

EFFECTS OF WAR ON THE UNITED STATES.

The horror we feel for the breaking out of a great war in Europe, may have contributed somewhat, possibly, to our uniform affectation of a pacification, at least for the present, between Turkey and Russia. Still, there does appear, even about the latest intelligence, that a loophole is yet left open for peace to enter into the councils of the contending powers. If so, however, that there may enter in war, renders it reasonable to consider the effects of that average upon ourselves, provided we shall not be forced to maintain a position of armed neutrality.

This State has undoubtedly its advantages, and it has its drawbacks, too. Our trade, when a large portion of the rest of the commercial world is fighting, will be comparatively increased, and perhaps its absolute amount may be augmented, notwithstanding that the vast field of commerce will be diminished. But if the maritime powers shall be opposed as to the conduct toward the beginning of this century, between England and her allies on the one part, and France and her allies on the other, we become entangled, as we did then, in the conflicting pretensions of the belligerent powers, and our neutral rights and privileges be attacked and sacrificed by both of the opposing parties, without any hope of redress from either. The handful millions of dollars plundered from us under the Berlin and Milan Decrees, and the orders in Council, made a sad deduction from the profits of our entire trade, from which no such is now expected in the event of a European war.

From another cause we shall severely suffer, and undoubtedly, if England is engaged as a party in the struggle. It is known to every body, that her citizens are creditors to America to enormous amounts, besides what are due to residents on the continent. On foreign indebtedness, beyond our foreign mercantile debt, we have been computed at five hundred millions of dollars. This includes state debts incurred not by the nation, two hundred millions from the Native, seventy millions from cities, and, &c., for estimation. Two hundred and fifty millions from railroads. As these particulars are not on the estimate of five hundred millions, that sum is probably below the truth.

A ground was in Europe we could discuss proposition, cause money to be hoarded, create a demand for capital, accompanied by a shortened supply. A panic would ensue. And others would be ready to realize their United States, railroad and railroad bonds, and collect their claims against Americans of all descriptions.—This would bring upon this country a serious pecuniary pressure, which would be peculiarly felt, and bankruptcies ensue. Thirteen of capital to hundred ought to be made in the United to this country, for investment in safer lands than Europe possessed, in a season of universal alarm, but to no means sufficient to balance the ebbs abstracted. And if they were could, the embarrassment, and commercial derangement for a time. Not always particular and revision of capital would be, therefore, attended as ruinous, as if it were abstracted without receipt.

This is not all. It is admitted that a general war will throw the European world as much as a century backward, in the matter of progress in art. And we can never indicate for a moment that what some of the fairest portions of the globe are to distance, and occupied with richness of natural luxuriance and exuberance, had the United States can avoid feeling the fatal wounds, and sympathizing in all her borders. The rich may be locally resigned for a few moments, but cannot withhold his tenants from misery and want in one country without bringing agitation and suffering upon others. The United States, economically commercially as they are, have little prospects if we call them to a share adversely. There is a certain quantity of it belonging to the whole mercantile world. The share of a few nations only, proportional to the entire mass. As that diminishes, there were in proportionally increased. It must be so in a nation flourishing in exchanges; in an essentially selfish, exclusive population, as China was once, but is no longer, would be different. Their national industry is wrapped up in their own shell, and can be effectually only by causes operating within. Such have no external life, and cannot therefore feel the influence of external good or evil. For a people thus insulated from the race, the famous line of Terence, "Homo sum," &c., does not apply. They are none indeed, but so cogent to foreign relations are divorced from the human family.—*Newark Advertiser.*

CUSTOM HOUSE SWEARING.

In the tutorials of the custom house there is always a busy throng. Long-suffy lines of men and boys waiting their turn, terminate at the important desks. No where in the city can a man strive so much for railroads in the shortest commercial cargo. Let it be understood that cargo and outlay of money together—for the sum's Sunday afternoon. At all other times, as by universal consent, all such thoughts give place to "less business cargo"—cargo that is engaged at all—cargo which if a man neglect, he is called grossly.

Sometimes are a few of boys from twelve to eighteen years old, this featured, precocious, in the shadow of the counter, with a pen behind their stand for a busy man's desk, who swallows up in his memory the paper can transfer a breeze, and as to glances at the names, dates and footings he keeps scribbling words which nobody but the writer can decipher, and which he keeps the key sometime holds up his hand, or nodding head, the officer would have completed on a slip of paper, enters something in a book and the boy goes on. Reader, that boy has been sworn. Perhaps he has been sworn to do certain goods. Probably the boy does not even know the nature of the articles—much less the articles on the invoice. Yet his oath is given, and he goes along to another desk or office to swear to the "correctness" of the invoice. Then he leaves and runs and more, here and here much and more business.

But this is not all. These invoices are in very many cases fraudulent, and known to be fraudulent, and yet the boy is sworn to them. The importer, broker, broker's boy, collector and clerk. Go to a Pearl street house and look at one of one thousand trunks, take your bill and pay it, and leave the goods to be packed and sent home. To what effect? Why, to the answer, "A. B. & Co., New York, U. S. A." You have a Custom House officer, and if you are not, the public dealer will mark it and find it up, marking the values from the invoice, and, asking no questions, and you have more a dollar of duty by the operation. Nobody has sworn falsely in the sense of the term. The Paris dealer will vow that he has packed the goods, and the boy has packed the papers to the broker, saying nothing but he asks nothing but his bill wages. The broker has made out the bill for the boy to swear to them,—nobody has told a lie—and yet I up the public of that all parties are loss.

Now and then men venture beyond the limits of safe business usage, and whistle down the custom house with "more cargo." And others do the same case. Such a course as this *is* flagrant and exceedingly disheartening to the fair business usage. One man and long since was detected—swearing through some forty thousand dollars of goods. Nobody was hurt by the operation, for the whole stock was confiscated and his business annihilated at a single blow.

Of all arguments that I have yet heard against the ad valorem system, this affords the most powerful. Or, since men will be anxious, whenever they can make or save money, to do it, it is not good to have such facilities or tempt opportunities for willful, undetected lying. An ad valorem tariff would forthwith end lying. An ad valorem tariff would forthwith end such lying. Yet in practice most abused. Another handle flare plentifully any one who is not sufficient for such a crop.

Were the public courts, or any city court, and we shall hear the ruthless blasphemy of an oath repeated hour by hour until the ears and godly hearing had a sense of it, and each of a place of business, and the ear of the Almighty. Manhood are brought, through the agencies of Europe and of Asia. And a deficiency in the harvests of the old world, can easily be supplied from the teeming fields of the new.

Mrs. Southworth's Works.—We learn that, since September last, *four* of Mrs. Southworth's fictions have been republished by London publishers, making, by our list, *nine* of her works. This would seem to prove pretty conclusively that the English people are not tired of Mrs. Southworth's writings. We trust that the London publishers will not forget the author, when dividing the profits from the sale of her works.

A Good Suggestion.—A correspondent of the Ledger suggests that the streets of Philadelphia, and of scores of other towns and cities, should be further lighted by the safety light in houses being placed over the front door, beyond the transom. This would not only give the streets a far more agreeable appearance, but promote virtue—for vice shuns the light.

Miss Cruikshank.—Our readers will be pleased to hear that this lady has been set at liberty.

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.

PHILADELPHIA:

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1853.

ALL THE CONTENTS OF THE POST ARE SET UP EXPRESSLY FOR IT, AND IT ALONE. IT IS NOT A MERE REPRINT OF A DAILY PAPER.

TERMS, &c.

The terms of the POST are $2, if paid in advance—$2, if not paid in advance. For $3 in advance, one copy is sent three years. We confine the following low terms to Clubs, to be sent to the city to one address, and in the country to one Post Office:

4 Copies,		$5.00 Per Annum.
8 "	(and one to the getter up of the Club,)	$10.00 "
13 "	(and one to the getter up of the Club,)	$15.00 "
20 "	(and one to the getter up of the Club,)	$20.00 "

Additions to Clubs.—Any person having sent the money and names for a Club, may add new names to it at the same rate, provided the latter will allow their subscriptions to end at the same time those of the main list. We will willingly supply the back numbers if we have them. Our object is to have all the subscriptions in each Club, end at the same time, and thus prevent confusion.

The Money for Clubs must always be sent in advance. When the sum is large, a draft should be procured, if possible—the cost of which may be deducted from the amount.

Post-Masters or others sending for Clubs, would confer a favor by having them sent to their address, when they can do so conveniently.

A New Arrangement.—Our subscribers will take notice that we now have no collecting agents, out at this State. They will therefore please remit to us direct.

All persons addressing letters to us should be careful to give the name of the town, as well as of the town, in which they live. *All letters must be post-paid.*

Subscribers wishing their papers changed, will please give the name of the Post-Office to be changed *from*, as well as the Post-Office they wish it hereafter sent to.

We trust our old friends the Post-Masters, will exert themselves and get up Clubs for the POST, for if they do not feel inclined to take advantage of our liberal terms themselves, they will show our Prospectus to other influential and respectable persons who will be willing to do so.

TO OUR READERS.

In order to allow plenty of time for the making up of Clubs, &c., we lay before the readers of the Post our Prospectus for 1854. By reference to it, they will perceive that our arrangements for the coming year are on a scale of literary commensurate with our great circulation.

We have now reached that point of our career—far in advance of all of our weekly contemporaries—when, if we were disposed, we could compass the glorious mark of 100,000 subscribers, hitherto unattained by any newspaper in America. We think next year—if our friends through the Union will take but a little trouble in our behalf—six months will not elapse without our being able to announce that the great pinnacle of our aspirations is reached, and that the Post numbers its 100,000 subscribers.

For our part, we have given our readers a programme for the coming campaign, which they need not be ashamed to display before their neighbors and friends—and which, we think, scarcely needs to be more than displayed to secure hosts of new subscribers. If our columns for 1854 are not more brilliant and sparkling than the columns of any newspaper which ever existed in America, it will not be owing to any fault of ours. For we have a host of such writers as Mrs. Southworth, Emerson Bennett, Mrs. Denison, Grace Greenwood and Fanny Fern, to have a right to anticipate an unequalled intellectual entertainment.

RAILROADS.

It is estimated that 120,000 people—laborers and their families—are now engaged in the construction of railroads in the United States. The effect of such an increase of population, and such employment of money, will be felt throughout the agricultural community must be very great. 30,000 of the above number are estimated to be engaged on the Pacific railroad. At $1 per day—which, allowing 300 working days to the year, would be $33,750,000 per annum. But this amount probably at least $50,000,000 is expended at the places where they are employed, the balance finding its way

But in addition to the mere hire of the laborers a large sum is paid to the railroad and canal company in the purchase of land, timber, &c., and in the subsistence of the horses and mules employed in the construction of the road. The amount thus expended annually must be estimated by the millions.

The capital thus invested is furnished to a very great degree by the Eastern States. And the large interest thus invested within the last five years, the present strangers in the money markets of the Eastern cities is probably a considerable degree owing.

We have seen several other statistical statements recently touching the effect of railroads upon the prosperity of the sections through which they run in Michigan, the increase of population, and value of property, in those counties through which railroads have been constructed, greatly exceeds the advance in the other counties of the state. And we have no doubt, the same thing would be found to exist in the five places, as we have remarked, the construction of the road immensely benefits the section through which it runs, and in the second place, money is very traditionally expended by the companies along their lines, after the completion of the road, in the way of wood, agricultural productions, &c., and in the third place, emigration is attracted along the line, and as the most desirable location for farms, on account of the facility of reaching them, and the ease and cheapness of getting their crops to market.

These of these facts, which are we understood by all intelligent farmers, we cannot now for at the perfect manner in which they are developed. For it is manifest, that if a railroad does no more than pay its expenses, it is of immense advantage to the country through which it runs.

It does not follow always therefore, that because a railroad will richly repay a Western State for the outlay, that it will remunerate the stockholders. Many roads have been built in advance of the country into it. A man who owns large tracts of land will build a road, if he can get a few dollars in the opening of communications to them, though for the investment he expects no profit, except in increased value of land. Property. But because it pays him to invest in such a manner, to a considerable, it does not follow that it would pay others.

The Sunbury and Erie Railroad.—Mr. Fallon has resigned the Presidency, and Mr. John Edgar Thomson, of Philadelphia, has been appointed in his place. The former is a gentleman of ability, and has conducted the affairs of the road with energy and success, but Mr. Thomson is the right man in the right place, and will infuse new life into the whole concern. Under his management the road will be pushed forward to completion, and will become a source of wealth to the stockholders.

The Cincinnati newspapers have taken strong ground against the Sunday law, which has been published from day to day in the papers. The Gazette has published the names of many of the defendants, who alleged that there was very little use in keeping the witnesses for the prosecution in attendance, as they could read over the testimony which had been offered by previous witnesses, and which was published

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:
SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1853.

General News.

FOREIGN NEWS.

WAR INEVITABLE.

The Arctic brings Liverpool dates to the 19th. The Turkish declaration of war has been published in full. It is long and in language, but not forcible. It lays no embargo upon Russian ships, and fully proclaims the rights of commerce.

Prussia and Austria both give indications that they will keep neutral in the difficulties growing out of the Eastern Question, and French and English diplomatists, therefore, consider that the war being confined to the Turkish frontier, will not be likely to spread throughout Europe.

Upon the Czar of Russia hoard of the declaration of war by Turkey, he fell into a furious rage, and swore that he would have satisfaction with the Turks.

Count Pozzo Di Borgo notified the Russian Consulate to clear out of the Principalities before the 25th, or he would be considered for an act of war.

It is not supposed that the fighting will commence on the Danube, but in Georgia or on the Black Sea.

A despatch from Vienna, of the 12th ult., says that Gortschakoff, the Russian Commander-in-Chief, had received orders from the Czar to commence to leave within fifteen days, that he was authorized to commence hostilities in that time, or to evacuate the Principalities.

It is said, however, that the Russian Field Marshal General Paskiewitch is to take the chief command of the Russian forces in the Principalities.

On the 5th of October the combined fleets were observed preparing to advance for Constantinople.

The Times says that the Turkish Manifesto, is a very able document, and that the Constitutional papers that have ever been issued during the present century.

The London Post says that, morally, Kossuth has already triumphed, and also will be actually. Hostilities on the Danube and the Black Sea, it considers, will be the result inevitable.

The Russian subjects in Turkey have been placed under the protection of Austria.

The Russian Consul has left Galatz on the Danube to the 25th ult., but after that, they are to remain.

Austria and Prussia have recalled their subjects from the Turkish service.

ORLANDO.—A battle was fought on the 27th ult., between Schamyl and the Russians, in which the Russians were defeated with great loss. Schamyl is now said to be in Georgia.

The Russian Bear says:—Twelve thousand bushels of cranberries were brought to that city, by railroad, from Boston, in one month, and the immediate sale to privation dealers. They were, in fact, a luxury for the rich, but the poor could barely be able to get them for about $1 per bushel.

WHITE BLACKBIRD.—Mr. E. Shephard has shot a white blackbird, in the parish of Ash, which was shot out of a flock of blackbirds. It is the other blackbirds in everything but colour: its breasts, sides and part of the back are white, and the rest of the body is of a dirty black. It is certainly a rare specimen of animated nature.

LOCAL TOM CRIBB FOR THE SOUTHERN MARKET.—The Knoxville Register says that Heenan, produced at the Coach-and theatre a drama entitled the Benicia Boy, which was played in the North and Service at the South, illustrating the early history of a pugilist. The story of this piece is for the stress among Abolition bigots, returns to the South to fight.

A NEW WINDOW.—The Paris correspondent of the New York Commercial says:—The Emperor has received a splendid decoration from a surgeon of St. Petersburg. The Emperor, when a Prince, was shot in the arm, and had lost him to perform a series of experiments, which resulted in the discovery of a method that he undertook amputation in a living subject, without pain, and without loss of blood by which, by artificial means. Such operations are to be performed. I have seen the model of the machine in America, but it had never been brought into actual use.

NEW ORLEANS TRADE.—The N. O. Bulletin says that the reports of an unusually large crop, direct to Russia alone, has increased over two hundred and fifty per cent. within the last year.

Provisional Government.

It was quiet in Spain, but the country would have been on shipment of troops, but great activity was going on at all the military depots.

Manifestations of political agitation have taken place in various parts of the country, but strengthening all her ports in Italy, under apprehension of a Russian invasion.

The commercial advices from India and China are unusually favorable.

The Germans papers announce that Austria and Prussia have determined to keep out of the Turkish service, in return home. The Turkish Government has issued a manifesto declaring that the advance will not suffer.

Large numbers are said to the Turkish Government from the Poles, Hungarians, Austrians and Prussians.

Austria and Prussia have recalled their subjects from the Turkish service.

ORLANDO.—A battle was fought on the 27th ult., between Schamyl and the Russians, in which the Russians were defeated with great loss. Schamyl is now said to be in Georgia.

The Russian Bear says:—Twelve thousand bushels of cranberries were brought to that city, by railroad, from Boston, in one month, and the immediate sale to privation dealers. They were, in fact, a luxury for the rich, but the poor could barely be able to get them for about $1 per bushel.

WHITE BLACKBIRD.—Mr. E. Shephard has shot a white blackbird, in the parish of Ash, which was shot out of a flock of blackbirds. It is the other blackbirds in everything but colour: its breasts, sides and part of the back are white, and the rest of the body is of a dirty black. It is certainly a rare specimen of animated nature.

LOCAL TOM CRIBB FOR THE SOUTHERN MARKET.—The Knoxville Register says that Heenan, produced at the Coach-and theatre a drama entitled the Benicia Boy, which was played in the North and Service at the South, illustrating the early history of a pugilist. The story of this piece is for the stress among Abolition bigots, returns to the South to fight.

A NEW WINDOW.—The Paris correspondent of the New York Commercial says:—The Emperor has received a splendid decoration from a surgeon of St. Petersburg. The Emperor, when a Prince, was shot in the arm, and had lost him to perform a series of experiments, which resulted in the discovery of a method that he undertook amputation in a living subject, without pain, and without loss of blood by which, by artificial means. Such operations are to be performed. I have seen the model of the machine in America, but it had never been brought into actual use.

NEW ORLEANS TRADE.—The N. O. Bulletin says that the reports of an unusually large crop, direct to Russia alone, has increased over two hundred and fifty per cent. within the last year.

Provisional Government.

It was quiet in Spain, but the country would have been on shipment of troops, but great activity was going on at all the military depots.

Manifestations of political agitation have taken place in various parts of the country, but strengthening all her ports in Italy, under apprehension of a Russian invasion.

The commercial advices from India and China are unusually favorable.

The Germans papers announce that Austria and Prussia have determined to keep out of the Turkish service, in return home. The Turkish Government has issued a manifesto declaring that the advance will not suffer.

Large numbers are said to the Turkish Government from the Poles, Hungarians, Austrians and Prussians.

Austria and Prussia have recalled their subjects from the Turkish service.

NEWS ITEMS.

Judge Edmonds, of N. T., publicly denies having controlled the spirits upon any of his official duties, or being governed by them in any degree in his decisions, as charged by the Times and other papers. He says that in all his decisions, he has consulted only the law of the land and his own unbiased judgment.

MARRIAGE OF A BELLE OF LOUISIANA.—Miss Montgomery, from Louisiana, recently married in Paris, the Count Oliver de Lavarlechemonde. Her father is said to be one of the richest planters in the United States.

A female slave was found in Cincinnati recently, named Ann Scott, of the Society of Friends, of this city, prescribed at Maysville, Ky., on Sunday, last Sabbath, for preaching against slavery. And though her principal topic, slavery, was not mentioned, the audience, by their looks, gestures and slave, and a stain upon the honor of the State. Many of the most respectable men present were a most attentive and respectful hearing for the preacher. The Rev. Mr. Candler was presided by her husband, James Mott. Towards the close of the meeting a few persons commenced a disturbance with the Turks.

Count Pozzo notified the Russian Consulate to clear out of the Principalities before the 25th, or he would be considered for an act of war.

It is not supposed that the fighting will commence on the Danube, but in Georgia or on the Black Sea.

A despatch from Vienna, of the 12th ult., says that Gortschakoff, the Russian Commander-in-Chief, had received orders from the Czar to commence to leave within fifteen days, that he was authorized to commence hostilities in that time, or to evacuate the Principalities.

It is, however, understood that the Russian Field General Paskiewitch is to take the chief command of the Russian forces in the Principalities.

On the 5th of October the combined fleets were observed preparing to advance for Constantinople.

The Times says that the Turkish Manifesto, is a very able document, and that the Constitutional papers that have ever been issued during the present century.

The London Post says that, morally, Kossuth has already triumphed, and also will be actually. Hostilities on the Danube and the Black Sea, it considers, will be the result inevitable.

The Russian subjects in Turkey have been placed under the protection of Austria.

The Russian Consul has left Galatz on the Danube to the 25th ult., but after that, they are to remain.

Austria and Prussia have recalled their subjects from the Turkish service.

ORLANDO.—A battle was fought on the 27th ult., between Schamyl and the Russians, in which the Russians were defeated with great loss. Schamyl is now said to be in Georgia.

The Russian Bear says:—Twelve thousand bushels of cranberries were brought to that city, by railroad, from Boston, in one month, and the immediate sale to privation dealers. They were, in fact, a luxury for the rich, but the poor could barely be able to get them for about $1 per bushel.

WHITE BLACKBIRD.—Mr. E. Shephard has shot a white blackbird, in the parish of Ash, which was shot out of a flock of blackbirds. It is the other blackbirds in everything but colour: its breasts, sides and part of the back are white, and the rest of the body is of a dirty black. It is certainly a rare specimen of animated nature.

LOCAL TOM CRIBB FOR THE SOUTHERN MARKET.—The Knoxville Register says that Heenan, produced at the Coach-and theatre a drama entitled the Benicia Boy, which was played in the North and Service at the South, illustrating the early history of a pugilist. The story of this piece is for the stress among Abolition bigots, returns to the South to fight.

A NEW WINDOW.—The Paris correspondent of the New York Commercial says:—The Emperor has received a splendid decoration from a surgeon of St. Petersburg. The Emperor, when a Prince, was shot in the arm, and had lost him to perform a series of experiments, which resulted in the discovery of a method that he undertook amputation in a living subject, without pain, and without loss of blood by which, by artificial means. Such operations are to be performed. I have seen the model of the machine in America, but it had never been brought into actual use.

NEW ORLEANS TRADE.—The N. O. Bulletin says that the reports of an unusually large crop, direct to Russia alone, has increased over two hundred and fifty per cent. within the last year.

POLITICAL NEWS.

PENNSYLVANIA ELECTION.—The official returns show the highest Democratic majority (for Judge Judge) to be 37,418; and the lowest (for Surveyor General) 26,425. The States Assessors polled some 8,000 votes, and the Free Democracy about 2,000. The total vote falls short of that at the last Presidential election, 190,589 votes.

VETO.—The Legislature have elected Mr. A. Richmond (Dem.) Re Governor, by a majority of six votes.

MISSOURI.—The election in this territory has resulted in the choice of a Democratic majority in both branches of the Legislature.

POLITICAL MOVEMENT.—A recent political movement has taken place among the Germans at St. Louis. A circular, signed by 400 Germans, has been issued, addressed to the candidates for Judges of the Criminal Court, demanding their opinions upon the following points:

1st.—The Inauguration of the Grand Jury in its present shape.

2nd.—The constitutionality of the so called Sunday Law.

3d.—Do you believe that those laws (Sunday Laws) are truly republican, and in accordance with the Spirit of the Age? Every kind of swearing, course or fun, from a queen bug to the musical whistling, is free to all in this special facility, and with the most astonishing rapidity. Apart from the superiority of the new work executed on the spot, and distributed among visitors, there are several other articles which are exhibited as evidences of what the opposition system of performing a coat, waistcoat of pairs of cloth and leather gaiters, and several pieces of work upon which very commercial stitching has been put, attest the capability of this invention for performing the finest work. It is also said to be several thousand German voters in the city of St. Louis, who have not been added to this circular, but who are all united with the movement. This is a movement gone to over the Grand Jury, the oath, and the Sunday question.

A QUESTION FOR THE SHERIFFS.—The Cincinnati Times says:—A gentleman informs us that his wife has been receiving letters from Shakspeare anything to do with the late action of the President and Cabinet in regard to Brunson.

FRANKLIN INSTITUTE.

The following are among the interesting articles on exhibition:—

In the eastern end of the Lower Saloon two splendid mantles, made of marbleized iron, attract much attention, and are greatly admired. These elegant affairs are got up in imitation of the rarest and most costly marbles, and the counterfeit is so good as almost to defy detection. They have a most beautiful polish, and possesses many advantages over the old fashion of marble article.

Two Sewing Machines are in operation in this part of the building, and every one who examines them is astonished at the rapidity with which they work. Every kind of sewing, coarse or fine, from a queen bug to the musical whistling, is done with the most special facility, and with the most astonishing rapidity. Apart from the superiority of the new work executed on the spot, and distributed among visitors, there are several other articles which are exhibited as evidences of what the opposition system of performing a coat, waistcoat of pairs of cloth and leather gaiters, and several pieces of work upon which very commercial stitching has been put, attest the capability of this invention for performing the finest work. It is also said to be several thousand German voters in the city of St. Louis, who have not been added to this circular, but who are all united with the movement. This is a movement gone to over the Grand Jury, the oath, and the Sunday question.

A QUESTION FOR THE SHERIFFS.—The Cincinnati Times says:—A gentleman informs us that his wife has been receiving letters from Shakspeare anything to do with the late action of the President and Cabinet in regard to Brunson.

The Markets.

PHLADELPHIA MARKETS.

REMARKS.—There has been but a limited amount of business doing since our last weekly report, owing to the continued stringency of the money market. Cotton has been quotified, and prices have again declined. Groceries are rather firmer. Foreign Wheat have met a moderate enquiry, but Corn has been in good request. Rye, Oats and Barley are quiet. Oats are less active. Coal is active, and free sales are reported. Iron is supposed to have reached a turning of the trade. Coffee, Sugar and Molasses are unchanged, but the sales have been on a very restricted scale. Linseed Oil has been in good demand, and little stock left to operate in. Lead is held firmly—Petroleum is dull. Provisions are quiet. Whiskey has been in request, and prices have again declined. Market continues scarce and prices rule high. Flour is in demand at the advance noted last week. Provisions are held firmly and the stock of all descriptions are extremely small, but the demand has been limited. In Ohio no changes. Prices of Reels, Tar and Pitch are steady, but Spirits of Turpentine has declined. Oil, rosewood is more inquired after, and supplies come in slowly. Brandy continues to have an upward tendency. Wines have been put in store to a limited extent. In Teas and Tobacco the sales have been confined to the wants of the trade, without change in prices. The Wool market is inactive. Freights to Liverpool are firm, and engagements have been made to a fair extent, but to a limited amount. Exchange is very little going forward.

Christopher Cant, of Philadelphia, to Miss Mary Ann Hall, of Baltimore.

On the 20th ult., by the Rev. James Bennett, Mr. Stephen W. Morris, to Maria Isbrenner.

On the 20th ult., by the Rev. Mr. Lawrence, at the residence of Chas. Gilpin, Esq. Major Jacob Hoskins, of Virginia, to Miss Mary Ann Gilpin.

On the 20th ult., by the Rev. W. Hazlehurst, Mr. Thomas Lowry, to Miss Mary Ann Fayle, all of this city.

On the 20th ult., by the Rev. Mr. Lawrence

Selected Poetry.

"THE GOOD TIME COMING!"

When "Women's Rights," "Spiritual Communications," and Many Other Improvements Shall Have Worn Their Perfection.

BY KATE CLOVER.

Alas, for that day, nineteenth year,
In which our life means *fast* by day!
In short, the Millennium won't keep
For a season, and then in the world into a peep.

The eighteen hundred and—no matter when,
Let us take no paper and read no book;
Can guilt by its reading an insight so clear,
That things as their ends their light shall appear.

Paragraph first means surprise most sensitive
The new chosen President, Miss Lucy Bacon,
Passes through Boston city, also to state
The Secretary of War, Miss Nelly Foote.

Horrible accident! Did one to blame?
On the auto-line road. The new locomotive train
Encountered a comet, which struck several cars,
Killed all the passengers, and burnt up the cars."

Concert this eve by opera singers two,
Mozart plays the organ, Beethoven his "Dream;"
Handel and Haydn preside o'er the choir,
Orpheus entices the harp and Apollo the lyre."

Plain sewing done here, by Jemima Baker."
Garden Seeds, mildew, rinds and dross sold."
Jenny Brown, butcher." "Alive Lee drives a hack."

Parlor Grey's omelets to Charlestown and back."

Manufactory for babies, whiskers and canes."
Edith Montrose cures hoarse- and sore throat."
Lectures on surgery, amputation limbs."
Horace D. Mac maker insolvent, and trunk."

Tuesday Dooglady, attorney at law."
Nym Jimmy stakes, by Imogene Hawe."
Jessie Tone Swift has a remedium for sale."
Shoes made by Paul Jones; call without fail."

Lecture to night by Louisa Day.
Is it Funeral Hall? Alas, the last way
For governing cities, China sneering,
Abolishing slavery, and like things perplexing.

The New York Tribune now seems to appear
Unexplained for the first nineteen years.
Winter Green strews the streets with Shakespeare the plays,
Ben Franklin sets type as these latter days.

A point of a thimble, and then we have done,
For so diminute a place we are accepted to shun.
Authors looking from a building called Science
Into a hollow called letter the secret disclose.

Dime Joe, having rambled my little boy's reading,
Twirls a few lines with the needle I'm making.
My work in the season, my daughters at sea,
And I'm so lonesome as well I can be.

Not long pen to take your sewing and knitting.
Your crochet, your worsteds, and all things bobbling,
And spend the next week in my song title home.
Bring patterns for aprons and frocks when you come."

With a joyful sigh for this easy chicken nut,
We return to the time our "progress" began,
Improvements like these dreamt for many for yet,
If ever such changes we've decreed to see.

The Old Times.

THE WORLD DOES NOT STAND STILL.

No, it does not. Contemplate a picture of an end-to-fly, and coolest, conservative reader, that the world is not going past the possibility of *that*. The world may be a wilderness of woe, etc., but no longer stand still. Progress is its motto's sake. We mentioned, a week or two ago, that torture was abolished in Vienna, to late as the year 1776. But probably the practice was discontinued before its formal abolishment by law. In the year 1737, however, more than a hundred years ago—a case of legal torture occurred in France, of so horrible and inhuman a nature, that it would be incredible, if it were not so circumstantially narrated. We find the narrative in *Rivarox*, under the head of "Curious Things."

Of all the tortures ever inflicted upon poor humanity, perhaps those of Robert Francois Damiens were the most horrible. He attempted to assassinate the King of France, in the year 1757. It seems he had been seized with a religious enthusiasm, under the operation of which he had taught himself to believe that the commission of his king was demanded of him. Although we may be satisfied that Damien's death was demanded, yet we see no reason, in a Trollius Christian land, why it should have been brought about in such an inhuman manner. The tortures inflicted by savages are not worse than were those which the French dealt upon Damiens.

Observe: according to old and accredited authority, the decision was, January 17, 1757, rendered, under a strong guard, from Versailles to the Conciergerie, where he arrived at two o'clock in the morning of the 18th." The intervening charge of keeping this prisoner safe for judgment, under every possible human precaution to be taken against his escape, by strengthening the prison, by posting additional guards, etc., who patrolled constantly the night-rounds. On the inside of the Conciergerie, there were sentinels placed from the entry to the court in which stands the Tower of Montgomery. At the bottom of this tower was placed a small corps-de-guard of twelve soldiers, who served to relieve the sentinels within. At along the stairs of the said tower, there were also posted sentinels at proper distances. In the first story was the room in which Damiens was confined. This room is round, and may be about twelve feet broad, every way; receiving no light but through two casements, or large windows, from eight to nine inches in breadth, by three feet in height. These openings are secured with double bars, and defended from the weather only by movable frames with oiled paper. There was in the room neither chair, nor bed, nor bed, but it was sufficiently warmed by a stove placed in the guardroom beneath it, and by the candles continually burning in the room. At first they used tallow candles, but afterwards, by the advice of the physicians, for the prevention the windowsiveness of the air they burnt none but wax.

The bed of the prisoner was disposed as follows: The head of the bed fronted the door directly, at the distance of three feet from the wall. The bed was placed on a bedstead raised about six inches from the ground, and mattresses bound, so as to project six inches beyond the bedstead. The bed's head was in the whole breadth formed these bed sheets the bolster, and was likewise maintained being so contrived, with springs, to raise or lower, according as the convenience of the prisoner should require it. In this bed he was fastened by an assemblage of strong leather straps, two inches and a half broad. These straps kept his shoulders confined, and were on each side of the bed made fast to two rings stapled to the floor. Two other straps formed a ligature for each of his arms, and were connected by another, placed on the breast-bone; and these two branches turned a sort of handcuff that left the hands not any, no liberty, but as directed to the mouth. These straps were likewise tied at their ends to two rings secured on the floor. Two straps of the same form also confined his thighs and were tied in like manner to the floor; each end of the bed came these branches of straps. Besides these, that which was placed on the breast, descending to the bed, formed a sort of cuirlight, and was tied at the foot of the bed to a ring in the middle of floor. The strap, too, which held his shoulders, was fastened to his manner over the bed's head, to a ring stapled in the floor like the rest. Under this man and upon the prisoner, was spread a large carpet of hide, that he might not contract any inflammatory heat, or excoriation.

Monday, March 28.—At seven o'clock in the morning, the criminal was conducted by to the torture-room. From that moment he learned to be under custody of the French Guards, not according to custom, it was the Lieutenant of the Short-Letter of the Chatelet who had charge of him.

The Recorder read the sentence to the criminal, who heard it through with attention and intrepidity, and, on raising himself, said—that the day would be a sharp one."

A little before eight o'clock, a set of the Commissaries being assembled in the antechamber, the criminal was placed on the stool, and underwent his last interrogatory. This lasted half an hour and a half: Damiens all the time persisting in his former assertion. That over, the executioners of justice began to put the legs of the criminal into the boot, and the ropes were tightened with more rigor than had ever been practiced; and perhaps this is the most exquisitely painful moment of the whole process of that torture. Damiens began to send forth the most piercing cries, and screamed even to hoot out; but the physicians and surgeons, who are always present at the torture, on examination, knew that the screaming was not real. Damiens seemed to drink; they gave him water, but he insisted on having some wine in it, saying, "more or better, strength is necessary." It was not till half-an-hour afterwards that the first wedge was applied. They had let this interval elapse, in order to have the executioner get over, which commonly follows the violent compression of the ligature, and that the sensibility might be at its height; and, indeed, at the application of the first wedge, Damiens made dreadful outcries, but without pension, or any indecent word. During the same, the First President removed his interrogatories, and pointed out to him such requests as occasions; and having asked who induced him to commit the crime, cried out, "It is Gentlier." This was the first moment of horror he ever mentioning him.) Being asked who Gentlier was he said, as also that he lived; and charged him with having used very criminal expressions, in presence of Mons. le Maitre de Boisse, whose officer this was managed, and lodged at his house. Upon this declaration, the Commissaries gave orders that the Lieutenant of the Short-cube to bring away directly before them, in that room, the said De Boisse and Gentlier. While these were at the latter, the torture continued, with intervals of a quarter-of-an-hour between the driving of each wedge, and twenty one of which Damiens received his shrieks and outcries. The most horrible and pungent imprecations. Imagination all the while put to him; and after having breathed *love Amen* and a half cried to the torture, the physicians and surgeons advised not to keep him longer in it, as it could not be done without danger of his life. Consequently he was taken off, and placed upon the mattress, where, having heard the verbal process, and his answers, he persisted therein.

The Counsellorships seeing there was nothing more to be expected from the criminal's declarations, ordered him to be led back to the Grove. He waited, there some considerable time, before the Lieutenant Criminel had not been long enough to have everything ready: for which he was afterwards punished by committing him, for several days, in the dungeon.

When Damiens was stripped, it was observed, that he surveyed and considered all his body and limbs with attention, and that he looked round with frisance on the vast concourse of spectators.

Towards five o'clock, he was placed on the scaffold, which had been erected in the middle of the inclosed area, and was raised about three feet and a half from the ground, in length from eight to nine feet, and of about the same breadth. The criminal was instantly tied, and otherwise fastened by non given, which confined him under the arms and above the thighs. The first operation was, that the right hand in which the hand burnt in the flame of brimstone; the parts of which made him send forth such a horrible cry as might be heard a great way off. A moment afterwards he raised his head, and then of the wounds surrounded by the executioner, and removing his cries, and without expressing any passion, or breathing out into any imprecations. To this first torment succeeded pinching him with red-hot pincers, in the arms, thighs, and breasts. At each pinch he endeavored to shrink in the same manner as when his hand was burnt. He looked and gazed at each wound, and his cries ceased as soon as the pinching was over. They afterwards poured boiling oil and melted lead into each wound, which succeeded those of the breast, which produced, in all those circumstances, the same effect as the two first tortures. The horses to be afterwards fastened to him, at times, was as follows: "Straighten your thighs! God strengthen you! Courage! Courage! have pity on me!—Oh, Lord, my God, what do I not suffer? Lord God, give me patience!"

At length they proceeded to the operation of his arms, legs, and thighs, in order to dismember him. This amputation was very long and cruel—his—he cords, straightly tied, bearing gruesomeness upon the fresh wounds. This drew new cries from the sufferer; but did not hinder him from moving and considering himself with a strange and singular attention.

The horses having been got to the draught, the pulls were repeated for a long time,—the horses, on the part of the officers, and the extension of whose members—as incredible, and was not obtained. Strange sight of the dismemberment taking place.

In spite of the straining efforts of the horses, the limbs were not torn off: vigorous, indeed, was much so, being the more resolute and stanch-hearted of the two. Damiens, in the last extremity had now lasted far more than an hour, without any prospect of its ending. He was ordered by the executioner certified to the Counsellorships, that it was almost impossible in accomplish the dismemberment, if the action of the horses was not aided by cutting the principal viscera, which might, indeed, offer a length of resistance, but to no purpose, and especially as the light coming on, it was necessary to despatch that the executioner should be over before the close of the day.

The consequence of this order, the sinews of the sufferer were cut at the joints of the arms and thighs. The horses then drew afresh, and after several pulls a thigh and arm were torn to render him the body. Damiens still looked on himself with attention, and even with a kind of satisfaction. The executioner and his assistants were some sense and knowledge, after both thighs, and one arm, were thus severed from his body, before he still lived, and was sensible that he existed.

At once as it was certain that there was no life in the body, the executioner threw several cuttings upon a pile prepared for that purpose, near the scaffold, when they were all reduced to ashes.

And this occurred nearly six years ago, and in that country which reckoned herself the most civilized, and the most refined, and the "most Christian," in the world. The—ded does not stand still.

VETERAN MINISTERS.

The Christian Mirror mentions a remarkable case of ministerial longevity. There has been a Methodist preacher in the woods of Maine for more than half a century, and at the advanced age of nineteen-seven-ty-one—twenty-seven years of age—he still preaches, and fulfilled an appointment which had been made for him by the Quarterly Conference at the coverage of the weeks. The Mirror says:—He preached extempore, with entire freedom and ease, like one familiar with the people—their wants and concerns of a large house.

Rev. Dr. James Hobart, who was present at the late session of the New York Conference, preached at New Hampshire at nine eighty-seven years of age, and will preach there at the age of a new preaching at Walden, Vt. where, on the holidays preceding the Association he preached three times, and then rode home to attend a third service. The Congregational Journal says:

Rev. Hezekiah Packard, of Brunswick, Me., is said to be almost while his love for his work is evidently stronger. His voice is strong, his eye bright, his step firm, and he is engaged almost to chance next half a century younger. It he has not found the secret of perpetual youth, he spoils in the secret of his health and long life.

Rev. Dr. Nott, of Schenectady, is still at the helm of Union College, and has been for sixty years. He used not say he never drank alcohol spoils.

Rev. Joseph Emerson says the Rev. Daniel Wade, of Syracuse, New York, is now on a visit to his friends in this region. On Sunday, September 15th, he preached one hour, or say, with vigor of body and of mind to remember a man of his years. He began in apostolic style, and has not add another score of years to his protracted life. He has still a field of labor, and is a Congregational Church in his town, and on Tuesday, gave an address to the Normal Seminary. He can't be so lazy, as I am, I can't stand so much.

The Last Appeal.—Did you ever know a new drama that was not cried down by the critics?

The Best Use of Money.—Put it in a weekly newspaper that hadn't a Poet's Corner.

In a young man, who were spectacles, who hasn't a cent, age, and middle name.

ANSWERS FOR PHYSICIANS.—There was once a poor preacher who supplied an humble country congregation, up somewhere in the woods under a mountain. He was much respected for his preaching; they saw that he strove to do good. He was very thankful for that, for he did his work conscientiously, and did all he knew how to teach, and thus agreeing entirely among other preachers. He was, moreover, much beloved by the people of his congregation, he knew how his preaching ended in the hearts of many, and he felt that he could not finish how you like my doctrine, and, if you don't like it, let me know what doctrine you like, and the reason why to hold the doctrine that you."—*Ex-Senator Dickinson.*

EXCUSE.—Hasse, where was you born?"

"In the Hasselbertsack."

"What! where?"

"Yaas! and behave, too."

"What! you was born there?"

"When the old school house is built, I was two weeks more nor a year, what all painted, and the gals from over the river, and to coin-dance on the right hand side by the old blacksmith shop, what stands there! It was burnt down last year will be two weeks."

Dick's Comment on Him.—It takes a Yankee to get out of a scrape with flying colors at the meeting conversation closed. "Shaw! I was born from under the stinging nettles tonight, Jerusalem!" "Now, you mustn't do so such thing, I don't want you not your new company, Reuben." "Perhaps you didn't hear what I said," consigned Reuben. "Yes I did—you asked me if you might see me home." "Why, so I didn't, I only asked you how your hearts was?"

Wit and Humor.

WHO KILLED THE BULL?

A Memphis (Tenn.) correspondent, (John Smith, Jr.) of the N. Y. Spirit of the Times, tells the following good one:—

The bull of a neighbor of mine (Squire Johnson) was killed; it was a valuable one, and the Squire's indignation was immediately aroused on a telling fellow in the neighborhood, with whom he had a difficulty, by the name of Williams, so he summoned a jury of six men, and charged them to investigate the matter, impressing upon them the importance of their duty. The jury, after hearing the testimony, believed that he could substantiate the charge, by a fellow of the name of Smith, and accordingly had him summoned as a witness. The trial was before Squire W. John M. Fale, Sergeant of the Court, and myself, for ground, appeared for the plaintiff. The defence was conducted by Gen. Cayley F. Bragg.

The witness took the stand, and after being duly impressed with the solemnity of an oath, and of the importance of depositing to the truth, by Judge W., Fale began—

"You know, Mr. Smith, that Squire Johnson's bull was killed?"

"I do," says Smith.

"And you also know that Williams killed the bull?"

"I do."

"Now, sir, mind," says Jake, "the testimony is sufficiently clear and to the point, I think, to justify a conviction."

"One moment, Mr. Smith," says Cayley, "before you retire. You say that my client, Williams, killed the bull?"

"I do."

"How do you?" "Why, he was there and he killed it!"

"How?"

"With a four hundred yards."

"Did you see Williams kill the bull?"

"No."

"Did you ever hear Williams, or any one else, say he killed the bull?"

"I did not."

"Then, Mr. Smith, if you were four hundred yards from where he was killed, didn't see him, didn't hear the report of the rifle, and heard no one say one also didn't tell you he did it, please state how you know that my client, Williams, killed the bull?"

Smith thought a minute, and then said—

"I heard him brag."

EXCUSES FOR NOT PAYING BILLS.

Z. Y. owes me a bill. I send it in, we shall suppose, the 4th of July. Now mark the excuses in succession.

July 1.—Oh! this is Mr. Mercer's bill; only suppose. Let it wait next week.

July 8.—Not at home."—When will he be at home?"—Any time to-morrow."

July 10.—Here's a gentleman with him." (Waits an hour.)—"Oh! ah! this is the fellow's name. Come on Monday."

Monday.—Not at home. Gone to Orange."

Thursday.—Leave the bill, and I'll look it over.

20.—There seems to be a mistake in the bill. Send it back."—Will be right, Sir, when to your master, and tell him to examine his books.

24.—Just gone out."

29.—I am busy now. Tell your master I'll call on him one day or other."

Aug. 16.—Bless me! I quite forgot to call. This bill is not discharged. Bring me a receipt any time to-morrow or next day.

17.—Gone to Margate, and won't be home till next month.

Sept. 12.—What! Did not I pay that bill before I went out of town? Are you sure I paid it?"—Yes."—Very well; call as you come back, and I'll settle it." (Calls, and he is gone to Scotland.)—Monday.

16.—Plague of this bill! I don't believe I have so much cash in the house. Can you give me change for a £100 note?"—No."—Then call in, as you pass, tomorrow."

17.—Not at home."

25.—*Append a day!* What does you mean, Sir? Tell him I'll call some time this week, and know what he means by such a message."

Oct. 14.—What! no discount?"—No, indeed, Sir."—Then you may keep the bill in your room, then."—These guineas are light."—Then you must call again. I have no loose cash in the house."

And here ends the payment of £3 18s. 6d., with three-fifths of guineas light.

AN INCIDENT IN A RAILROAD CAR.

The parties are a lady of uncertain age, with a face indicative of a temper, and a husband of wise quite pretty, but deer tied up with a white handkerchief, and a little man, in a semi-clerical costume, with light hair and spectacles. By worldly style of countenance—a little man appears to be the latter—specious, wonderful, and "the most interesting man in the world."

The husband is reposing on the back seat, and the lady and the little man are in front. The lady is engaged in a telling fellow in the neighborhood, with whom she had a difficulty, by the name of Williams, so he summoned a jury of six men, and charged them to investigate the matter, impressing upon them the importance of their duty. The jury, after hearing the testimony, believed that he could substantiate the charge, by a fellow of the name of Smith, and accordingly had him summoned as a witness. The trial was before Squire W., John M. Fale, Sergeant of the Court, and myself, for ground, appeared for the plaintiff. The defence was conducted by Gen. Cayley F. Bragg.

The witness took the stand, and after being duly impressed with the solemnity of an oath, and of the importance of depositing to the truth, by Judge W., Fale began—

"You know, Mr. Smith, that Squire Johnson's bull was killed?"

"I do," says Smith.

"And you also know that Williams